

帰り道

MOROHOSHI
DAIJIRO

THE WAY HOME

THERE'S AN
OLD WOODEN
HOUSE ON
THE WAY
HOME FROM
THE TRAIN
STATION.



BUT WHEN I'M
NOT THINKING
ABOUT IT, I GET
THE FEELING A
PERSON IS
THERE.



NOTHING
HAPPENS IF
I'M PAYING
ATTENTION
TO THE
HOUSE AS
I WALK
PAST...

I GET STARTLED AND TURN AROUND.



EVEN THOUGH IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT THE GRIME ON THE WALL AND THE BLACK DOOR HAPPEN TO BE IN THE SHAPE OF A PERSON...



BUT IT'S ALWAYS JUST THAT SHAPE ON THE WALL...



IT REALLY DOES LOOK LIKE A PERSON, DOESN'T IT? IT'S STARTLING.



YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

ONE DAY I TOLD MY BROTHER ABOUT IT

OH, THAT PLACE?



YEAH, SOMETIMES ...

IT FOLLOWS YOU?



THERE ARE TIMES WHEN THAT THING FOLLOWS ME...







THIS TIME, I
KEPT GOING
WITHOUT
LOOKING
BACK LIKE I
USUALLY DO.

I SEE,
SO THIS
IS WHAT
HE MEANT
WHEN HE
SAID IT
FOLLOWS
HIM.

IN THE
CORNER OF
MY EYE I KEPT
SEEING
THINGS THAT
MADE ME
THINK
SOMEONE
WAS THERE.

AND I CAN
UNDERSTAND WHY
HE DIDN'T WANT TO
TURN AROUND
HERE. THE ROAD IS
NARROW AND
SINCE IT'S EVENING
IT HAS GOTTEN
PRETTY DARK.

OF
COURSE,
IT'S
JUST AN
OPTICAL
ILLU-
SION.

I GUESS HE FEELS SAFER HERE SINCE THE ROAD GETS WIDER AND THE STREET LIGHT PROVIDES ILLUMINATION.

SO THIS IS THE FORK.

I THOUGHT ABOUT TURNING AROUND THERE LIKE HE SAID, BUT IT FELT A LITTLE CHILDISH TO ME.

HEY, THE THING WE WERE TALKING ABOUT FOLLOWED ME TODAY.

WHEN I GOT HOME MY BROTHER WAS WATCHING TV BY HIMSELF.

NAH

DID YOU TURN AROUND AT THE FORK?

